SAMPLE COPY.
COMPLIMENTS OF THE PUBLISHER,
RESPECTFULLY SOLICITING YOUR
SUBSCRIPTION.

The Canadian Philatelic Weekly.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
VOL. I.—NO. 2.

LONDON, CANADA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1894.

FIVE CENTS A COPY.
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Stories of the Mails.

An advertisement recited that for fifty cents a receipt would be supplied for catching all the fish in any given body of water. When fifty cents was sent, a slip was returned, telling the victim to "dip all the water out and then pick up the fish."

❁

Another ingenious person advertises that for the sum of one dollar he would give a permanent cure for stammering. When the dollar was sent, an answer was returned, saying, "Keep your mouth shut."

❁

Still another advertisement offered silk remnants for sale, at one dollar for so many yards. He filled all orders according to promise. However, it was not silk cloth, but silk thread that purchasers received.

❁

Parts of North Carolina are infested by illicit distillers. An inspector approaching them is in danger of being mistaken for a revenue officer, and treated accordingly One of the post office detectives speaking of a trip into that part of the country, says:

"I had a case where it became necessary to hunt up a man and his son to get their testimony. Accordingly, I secured a horse and buggy at Albemarle, and, with a man to drive me, started off in search of my witnesses. We drove many miles over a lonely road, the hills getting steeper and the scenery wilder. I noticed that my driver was uneasy. Presently he broke out with:

"'Say, stranger, do you know this is a dangerous business you are on? These yer people take you for a revenue, and they are just as likely as not to shoot first and ask you about it afterwards.'

"'Is that so?' I asked. 'Well, there's one thing satisfactory, anyhow.'

"'What's that?' he inquired.

"'If they do shoot, they are just as likely to hit you as me.'

"John scratched his head for a moment, and, after taking it all in, replied:

"'That's so; but I don't see what in thunder that's got to do with it.'

"I ordered him to drive on. The road faded away to a mere trail. Seeing a small rise ahead, I decided to reach that and take a look around. Just as we got to the summit, there suddenly appeared before me such a wild, weird scene that I shall never forget it. Right in front, and not more than a dozen yards away, several rough-looking fellows were busily engaged in distilling brandy. It was a secluded spot, shut in by high wooded hills!

"The men gazed at me with startled looks. It was a critical moment. Ordering the driver to stop, I leaped out of the buggy, and before they had time to recover from their astonishment I was in the midst of them. My manner assured them of my peaceful intentions. The individuals I was after were there. I secured my evidence, which was willingly given, and before I left they wanted to sell me some peach brandy at fifty cents a gallon.

❁

On one occasion an inspector was called on to visit a remote post office at Sand Mountain, in Northern Alabama. The woman in charge was very indignant. She said:

"Why, you uns think that we uns can't keep a post office up here."

The inspector pretended that the department at Washington labored under no such belief. He had simply been ordered to examine the office as a matter of routine.

"Come with me," replied the woman, grimly, taking a pine knot for a light, and conducting the visiting official into a room which had no other furniture than a large oaken bedstead in one corner. From under the bed she abstracted a cheese-box containing three or four letters and a few postage stamps. Throwing off the cover, she said, in tragic tones:

"Here's the post office; now inspect! I jez got in twenty-three cents last quarter, and it cost me twenty-five cents to swear to my account. Take the post office. You can have it; I don't want it!"

During this colloquy the men folks, who were lounging about the post office, had been holding an animated discussion. It was fortunate that the inspector made the chance discovery that one of them was a Mason. Confidential intercourse being thus established, the man said, frankly:

"We was just calculating whether to shoot or hang yer."

"For what?" was the startled question.

"Because we uns are opposed to revenue officers."

It seems that the fellows were a gang of desperate moonshine distillers. They were finally persuaded that the inspector did not intend to interfere with their business, and let him go. The Sand Mountain post office was discontinued.

❁

On one occasion an inspector had travelled from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m. over a star route in Southern Alabama. He tried to get lodging for the night at a lonely cabin. In response to his hello, an old man came out, and finally consented to be his host. After supper, which consisted of corn bread, buttermilk, and "turnip greens," the traveller ascended what were called the "stairs," and went to bed. There were only two rooms in the hut, one below and one above.

Soon after going to sleep, the inspector was aroused by sounds as if some one was trying to get into his room. He presently discovered that it was a very large and evidently ferocious bulldog. The animal was leaping violently against the door, which was so frail that it seemed likely to give way any moment and let him in. The old man came to the rescue just in time, but the visitor was glad to saddle his mule at daybreak and get away.

❁

Frauds perpetrated through and against the mails are multifarious. At one time a box was rented at a post office in West Virginia, and all mail addressed to J. Smith went into it. J. Smith was a fictitious name adopted by two young men in the town, who were active church members, one of them being at the head of the local Y. M. C. A. They put an advertising notice in the papers, which read:

"West Virginia Investment Company. Send twenty-five cents, and you will receive full instructions."

This was attractively mysterious, and many persons sent the money, asking what to do. The answer that came back was simply: "Fish for suckers, as we do."

An inspector, who wrote and received this suggestion, proceeded to fish, and very soon he had the fellows hooked. They were fined fifty dollars each and costs; but it was the exposure that hurt them.

❁

One day, as I sat in the store of a Kentucky mountain town, which was also the post office, a long, gangling youth of 22 or 23 came in. The town of 2,000 was a great city to him, and he was one of the most verdant variety of yap.

"Is this the post office, mister?" he asked of the P. M.

"Yes, sir," was the polite response.

"Is thar a letter here for Miss Liz Smith, that I writ from Short Rum las' week?"

The P. M. looked over the list, but found no letter.

"Shore thar ain't none?" he asked, persistently.

"Sure."

"Is thar any other post office in town?" he asked

"Two more," responded the P. M., who was catching on, and the young man went out to look for them.

In half an hour he returned.

"Say, mister," he said, sheepishly, as the P. M. appeared, "I made a mistake. Her name ain't Smith, it's Gipson. My name is Smith, and I got kinder tangled up, never bein' in town much. Is thar a letter for Miss Liz Gipson?"

The P. M. looked over the G's, but there was no letter.

"Well, mister, I'm obleeged to yer," said the caller. "I writ her a letter t'other day, sayin' as how I'd be comin' up to see her—she lives over on Cross Crick—and I reckoned I'd just stop and take the letter along with me. Good-bye," and he went out without showing in any way that he wasn't doing the thing just as it should be done.

❁

In the mountain villages of Germany the letter carriers are the hardest worked people in the country. They carry all the mail, and are compelled to go at about the rate of five miles an hour. You know that in running even a short distance you quickly get "out of breath," as you say. The German letter carriers, to avoid this shortness of breath, carry a quill in the mouth, so that the air cannot be so rapidly expelled from the lungs.

—THE—

Canadian Philatelic Weekly

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

	To U. S. and Canada.	To all other countries.
Six months, post-paid,	$0 60	$0 85
One year, post-paid,	1 00	1 50

We do not accept subscribers for less than six months.

L. M. STAEBLER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

ADVERTISING RATES:

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.—½c. per word, each insertion.

DEALERS' DIRECTORY.—A two or three-line card, $5.00 per year. Extra lines $1.50 each.

ORDINARY DISPLAYED ADVERTISEMENTS.—50c. per inch, each insertion. Contracts of 3, 6 and 12 months are entitled to discounts of 10 15 and 20%, provided the entire number of insertions are paid for in advance at time of contract.

Advertisements must be paid for in advance.

SPECIAL NOTICES:

The number in the bracket on the wrapper indicates when your subscription expires. A prompt renewal will be necessary as we stop the paper immediately on expiration of subscription.

We prefer all remittances by Post Office Order. We do not accept unused stamps of any countries except Canada and the U. S. in payment for subscriptions and advertisements.

Our supply of back numbers is very limited, and numbers over one week old can only be obtained at 10c. each.

Address all communications, whether pertaining to our advertising, subscription or editorial departments—

THE CANADIAN PHILATELIC WEEKLY,
185½ DUNDAS STREET,
LONDON, CANADA.

LONDON, CANADA, JANUARY 11th, 1893.

EDITORIAL.

Our annual retail list No. 4 has just been mailed, and our new wholesale list for the present quarter will be sent to any dealer who has not received a copy.

A change in the management of *The London Philatelist* will take place shortly. Mr. Castle, it is said, will have full charge, and will represent the London society.

Some of our comtemporaries chronicled a special post card issued at Toulon in honor of the visit of the Russian fleet. Inquiry from the French postal authorities gives us information to the effect that this card was never authorized.

The *Philatelic Era* for Xmas has been received. The Era is a very creditable magazine and has been improved greatly since it changed from a monthly to a fortnightly. Mr. C. W. Small has again resumed the editorship of the Revenue Department.

Hollis was fortunate in the capture of the robber and his $1500 worth of stolen stamps. We see the trial of the burglar, Geo. Williams, has just been held at Oakland, Cal., and that he has been sentenced to three years imprisonment by Judge Hebbard.

We are at all times pleased to have our readers forward us their photographs for use in our columns. We publish one or more portraits each week and believe that there is no better way to make collectors acquainted with one another. Let us hear from you.

It seems that the Columbian stamps will be on sale for some time yet as there are several hundred millions more on hand at Washington and various other offices. Mr. Bisse placed his final order on Dec. 29th with the contractors. The new issue will not appear until the stock of Columbians is exhausted, which will not be for about five months yet.

We are informed by a good authority that the Natal embossed stamps, issue of 1857, were recently reprinted on the *original* paper, for a shrewd individual who bought them at face value, intimating that they were valueless as reprints. He is now trying to dispose of them among South African collectors at £20 the set. South African Philatelists are very indignant, and are trying to bring the matter before the Natal Government.

Our handbook No. 5, which we announced some little time ago as ready for delivery was again unavoidably delayed and although every effort is being made to push the work forward, it is doubtful whether we can have it ready for mailing before the 25th inst. We feel sure that the general appearance of the book when received will repay, for the delay, those who have ordered the work. Handbooks Nos. 4 and 6 are also about ready.

Strange people inhabit this world of ours. The publishers of this paper have had an advertisement running in certain newspapers offering to pay $100 for a million stamps. Among the answers received the following seems too good to keep; it ran "Dear Sirs;—I saw your advertisement offering to pay $100 for a million stamps, and I enclose you 100; please send the money, and I will send the rest of the million as soon as I get them." Such is the innocence of a country youth.

Last week, in his article on Philatelic Literature, Mr. A. O. East suggested that it was not at all improbable but that we should have a daily stamp paper soon. It now seems as if his predictions would be verified, for a daily stamp paper has been announced from Denver, Colo., with Mr. C. W. Plummer as business manager. Although a daily philatelic paper is by no means a necessity, yet if worthy of support let it be shown that stamp collectors will not fail to recognize push and enterprise.

We have been receiving dozens of complaints recently in regard to Mr. Henry Ades Fowler, of Toronto, Canada, publisher of the *Canadian Journal of Philately*. Many of our readers state that they do not care so much about the amount involved for the subscription, but that although they have repeatedly written him enclosing return postage they have been unable to obtain so much as a reply. Our personal dealings with Mr. Fowler have always been satisfactory in every respect, and we cannot understand his apparent neglect. We shall make enquiries at once and will have further information next week.

We have received quite a number of advertisements unaccompanied by payment which must invariably be made in advance. No dealer should take offence at this rule as we treat all alike, and every advertisement that appears in our columns has been paid for in advance. We are glad to see our brother publishers taking this matter up and now the following well-known papers all require advance payment: *Post Office, Southern Philatelist, Philatelic Era, Eastern Philatelist, and Canadian Philatelist.* What paper will be next?

Another stock of remainders are shortly to be placed on the market. The Crown Agents for the Colonies at London, England, are calling for tenders for the following British Honduras Provisionals: 13,734, 3d. red-brown, surcharged 3 cents in black, figure 3 ruled out and surcharged "five" in words; 31,084 3d. blue surcharged 6 cents in black, figure 6 ruled out in red and surcharged in red "15"; 18,731, 6d. orange surcharged '20 cents" in black; 8,411 1sh. gray, surcharged "50 cents" in black. No tender of less than the face value of the stamps will be considered.

We desire to warn our readers against a firm called C. B. Madueno Marquez & Co., of Arequipa, Peru, whose advertisements are appearing in many of our contemporaries. This firm are offering rank forgeries of the 1885 issue of Peru, both cancelled and uncancelled. The forgeries are poorly executed and are not apt to deceive many. We received a consignment of this trash, which was of course *guaranteed genuine.* We have also been shown some sheets of this firm in which these forgeries were mixed up with current issues of Peru, Chili, and other South American countries.

The auction business for this season promises to be more active than it ever has been before; already many important sales have been and are being held. The Northwestern Philatelic Society will hold their first sale on the 15th inst., in all 71 lots are offered, most of which are United States, none of which, however, are exceptionally rare. Henry Gremmell's tenth sale was held on Dec. 5th. Many of the prices realized were very low, while some were outrageously high. S. B. Bradt held his promised sale on Dec. 20th. Mr. J. N. Burton, of Madison, N. Y., held a small sale on Dec. 22nd.

Many dealers are offering Canada current issue, unused, 10 c. lake which are supposed to be on either *laid* or *ribbed* paper. We have inspected a number of these stamps, and find

that the said varieties of papers are not in the paper but are a result of the way in which the gum is applied. We have examined a number of the stamps which were apparently on *laid* paper, but on removing the gum from the back they were found to be ordinary *wove* paper variety. We do not desire to leave the impression that the stamp is not to be found on *laid* or *ribbed* paper, as we have seen it on such, but we write the above in order to prevent collectors from being misled.

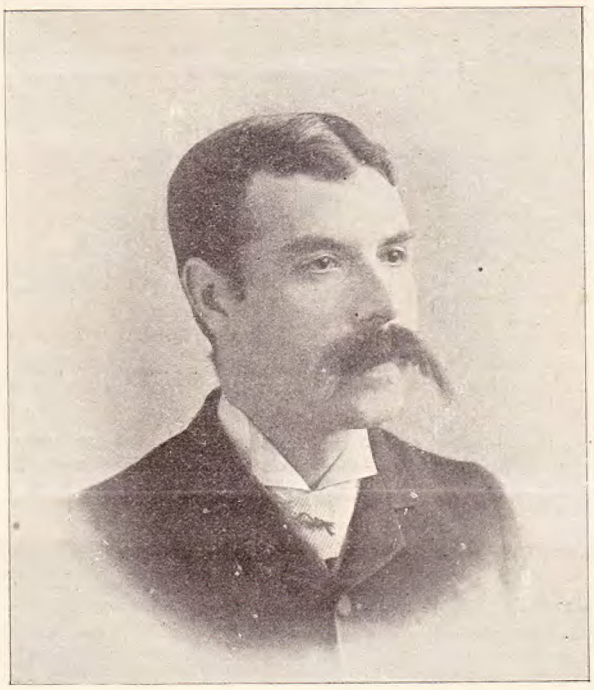
In the case of approval sheet frauds there is no way so quick to bring them to time as a letter addressed to the postmaster or the post office inspector for the district. We have found this to bring many of these pests to time. We recently had some trouble with a Brantford collector who secured a lot of approval sheets from us, and although we wrote him seven or eight times we failed to receive a reply. On the 5th inst. we placed the case in the hands of the Brantford postmaster, and on the morning of the 9th inst. we received remittance from the party accompanied by the request to "kindly take the case out of the hands of the postmaster." As yet no further developments have been made in the case of E. E. Raub, of Hyde Park, Mass., but some are expected daily. We have a small account against Mr. M. A. Thompson, of the Chicago Postage Stamp Company, of Chicago, which we should like to dispose of.

The stamps for the Republic of Nova Potuca, it is said, were furnished the postmaster of that Republic (wherever it may be) by the Standard Stamp Co., of St. Louis, Mo. We are death on issues of this sort and will show them up every time. They are valueless in our opinion, being nothing more nor less than a scheme to defraud collectors, and are not a legitimate government issue.

It seems a set of Chefoo stamps, surcharged "Postage Due" were recently prepared by some employee in the Chefoo Post Office, who sold 56 sets before discovered. The postmaster of Chefoo states: "The local stamps, bearing the words 'Postage Due' on them, having been sold without authority are hereby declared to be of no value, and holders are requested to return them to the postmaster who will refund money." Signed, JOHN L. NEVINS, *Chairman Chefoo Local Post Committee.*

The French Colonies and their surcharges are as bad as ever. It had been thought that a new issue for each colony would suffice, but they are at it again and as bad as ever. The only way collectors can stop this is to ignore these Provisionals all together and they will soon stop for want of support.

British North Borneo stamps are in the hands of dealers. All the remainders were cancelled to order and are in the hands of English dealers. A new issue has been prepared, and a certain dealer informed us that he could furnish us with a full supply of all values one month before they were placed on sale in British North Borneo. This beats Seebeck!



MR.

J. R. Hooper.

We deem this a suitable opportunity to present to the readers of the CANADIAN PHILATELIC WEEKLY, a portrait of John Reginald Hooper, the prominent Canadian collector, who is at present on trial for the murder of his wife. Mr. Hooper's collecting career has already been published in several papers so that we shall give but a brief sketch of his life as a collector. He began his first collection in 1868, and his collection which was recently sold by auction in several parts realized something like $7,000. Seventeen years ago he published a stamp paper called *The Gazette*. He was founder of the Canadian Philatelic Association, and was one of the promoters of the Philatelic Society of Canada, which he was president. He was organizer and president of the Ottawa Philatelic Society, and a member of the famous Nederland Society of Amsterdam. The engraving which we present is taken from a photograph by DeLorme, of Ottawa. Mr. Hooper has for some time been prominent in the military and musical circles of Ottawa.

Brief, but to the point.

"A soiled original is better than a brilliant re-print."

"Seebeck is after the contract to print the U. S. stamps."

Used Columbians 50 cents are selling for $1.00 each in Europe.

"A forgery is good as long as its owner believes it to be genuine."

The new French colonials are among the prettiest sets ever issued.

Speculators in Columbians are requested to look for a big drop in prices.

"A fellow don't know how few friends he has till he starts a stamp paper."

The *tanga* of the Portuguese Indies equals about 1 cent and a half of American money.

The sale of the U. S. Columbian stamps will be continued until the present stock is exhausted.

"A stamp collector is not necessarily a philalelist, nor a philatelist necessarily a stamp collector."

The Canadian P. O. Dept. have no intention of withdrawing the 20 and 50c. stamps, as has been reported.

L. S. Graham, of Merritton, Ontario, announces *The Canadian Philatelic Journal* to appear Jan. 1st.

Canadian collectors and dealers are worried about the 35% duty which they have to pay on all the stamps they import.

That peerless young people's monthly, St. Nicholas, is to have a stamp department, which will be conducted by "Crawford" a contributor to the philatelic press.

"Never gratuitously point out forgeries when inspecting a collection. You thereby infrige the owners' intelligence, and subject yourself to suspicions for ulterior motives."

"Major Evans says that the new cards of British Central Africa, with *internal* and *external*, remind one somewhat of the pills and ointments of the advertisements."

Mr. H. A. Fowler denies the report that the *Canadian Journal of Philately* publication. No number of the above paper has appeared since the July issue, and this is *temporary* suspension if nothing else. Mr. Fowler states that he expects to resume publication shortly.

Not long ago a student in a college distributed requests broadcast by mail, asking each person applied to for ten cents. He said that unless he received aid he would have to abandon the ambition of his life, which was to enter the Christian ministry. He got many replies and a considerable sum of money, some people sending him as high as five dollars. Clergymen read his letter to their congregations, and collections were taken up for his benefit. There is no law to punish a fraud of this kind, because nothing is promised in return.

He—"Have you finished writing the letter to your friend?" She—"It's all done except the postscript." He—"Oh, leave out the postscript; otherwise you'll have to pay double postage."—Schalk.

Friend—"Is it not remarkable that, with the thousands of authors in the country, the price of writing paper does not go up?"

Struggling Author (gazing at the returned packages)—"No; but I should think stamps would go up."

Mr. Hooper is still confident of being acquitted. The case is one of the most interesting which has been recorded in the annals of crime in Canada. The evidence, from beginning to end, is purely circumstantial, for it has not been proved that the woman was positively murdered. It is said the case will cost the Province nearly $30,000.

The Philatelic Kindergarten.

BY GUY W. GREEN.

THE word "kindergarten" comes from two German words meaning "children's garden" or playgrounds Froebel, who first conceived the idea of such an institution, realized with Bacon that education should be carried forward by means of natural developing processes, and not by a mere "imparting method." In short, the child should play, said they, at the things which demand his more serious attention in later life. By so doing he not only occupies himself, but he acquires a love for and a familiarity with certain occupations which always remains with him. The kindergarten has been astonishingly successful and it has become an important feature of our American school system.

In considering our kindergarten system, several important analogies between the teachings of the men who founded it and the plans which are daily followed out by our young collectors have suggested themselves to me; and I have wondered if we could not with great propriety apply some of the precepts of those old instructors to the philatelic world of the present. A great many of us are wont to decry the prominence which the youthful members of our little community bring themselves into, and to lament the fact that mere boys are oftentimes as active in stamp collecting affairs as the most experienced and mature men. The fears which we feel, or pretend to feel, are for the most part groundless, and even if we do suffer some temporary loss or inconvenience by reason of the great ubiquitariness of Young America in our affairs, we should remember that the ultimate good to be realized will be far in excess of any present puny evil.

Our permanent loves and hates, our likes and dislikes, are often implanted in us when we are very young. Oliver Wendell Holmes says that when he was so young as to be trotted on his father's knees he learned to hate the smell of marigold and that he has disliked it ever since. This is but one of many instances that might be mentioned. We should be very careful of our young collectors, therefore, and make their first years with us pleasant ones, that they may look back to them with increasing delight as the days go by. For this reason, no portion of our philatelic world should be more carefully looked after than our kindergarten. How many men there are who when immersed in the cares of trade or business, are lead to take up some hobby or recreation solely by reason of the pleasant memories connected with it? If the individual who at twelve years of age has dabbled in stamps and has been kindly treated, has philately called to his attention twenty years later, he is very apt to think with delight of his former experience and to wish to renew it. In this manner many scores of aged recruits may be, and I doubt not, are added to our ranks, and lend great strength and dignity to our pursuit. It is these men who spend money on their collections and who aid in a very large degree in the support of our dealers and of our more worthy publications. It is these men who come back to their first love after years of wandering, and ardently renew their interrupted devotions at Philatelia's shrine. It is these men who have drunk deeply at sweet springs and who wish a still heavier draught that they may refresh their tired brain and weary bodies. These are the men, however, who will not re-enter our ranks, or spend their money with us or come back to Philatelia if their former sojourn has been made unpleasant for them. They will not again drink of the waters that have once been embittered for them. Let us see to it, that no one has any cause either present or associated with distasteful memories to hold himself aloof from us. Let us implant such a love for Philately in the young collector's breast that it will remain with him, and like the early kindergarten training of our schools, have a constant influence on his after life and continually keep alive his interest in our hobby. We can all do this. A thoughtful act or a kind word now and then will bear good fruit, and perhaps in coming years some collector will "rise up and call us blessed."

On Trial For His Life.

JOHN REGINALD HOOPER, THE WELL-KNOWN PHILATELIST, FACES THE JURY.

The Jurors Equally Divided Between English and French—Dr. Corbett Tells of Alleged "Embalming Fluid."

JOLIETTE, Que., January 3.—Twelve good men and true have sworn "to well and truly try and a true deliverance make between our Sovereign Lady the Queen and the prisoner at the bar." And the life of John Reginald Hooper depends on their verdict.

The jury is composed entirely of farmers from this district, seven of whom are English speaking and five French speaking. One of the latter was accepted by the defence, however, as being English-speaking although he admitted that his English vocabulary was practically limited to the words "Yes" and "No." The jury was not secured without some trouble. The special panel of twenty English and twenty French, which Sheriff Rivard had been instructed to summon, was exhausted when only nine jurors had been sworn, but by taking in some of those who had been stood aside on the first call, the number was made up.

It was nearly three o'clock when the crier demanded silence and Judge Delormier took his seat on the bench. The lawyers engaged in the case are: For the Crown, Messrs. C. A. Cornellier, Q.C., and Donald MacMaster, Q.C., and the defence Messrs. J. N. Greenshields, Q.C., H. A. Ward, J. A. Renaud.

The court room was crowded to its utmost capacity. Citizens present declared that never since the erection of the building, in 1862, had there been such a crowd. Hooper was brought in by Mr. Gervais, and given a seat in the prisoner's dock. He was attired as carefully as ever, in a neat black suit, with double-breasted jacket, which he wore unbuttoned, displaying the massive gold chain strung across the vest from pocket to pocket. The spotless purity of his white puff tie was relieved by a small gold pin and surrounded by a stand up collar, with turned corners.

PERHAPS HE WAS A TRIFLE PALER

and thinner than when before the magistrate, but his cool self-possession has not deserted him, though a more serious demeanor has succeeded the jaunty air which sat so lightly on him then. His favorite position was leaning slightly on the front of the dock, with his hands tightly clasped together. As the process of choosing a jury to decide the momentous question went on, he carefully scrutinized the countenance of each juryman. But of course they were all strangers to him, and he had no communication with his counsel regarding the *personnel* of the jury. Mr Renaud attended to this, for he knew them all.

Before the case began, Mr. Greenshiels stated that a member of the bar of the province of Ontario, Mr. Ward, was present as one of the counsel for the defence, and applied for his recognition by the Court. The Crown assenting, Judge Delormier declared that he gladly acceded, as he was always willing to receive barristers from sister provinces.

Then the swearing in of the jurors went on, and the list of forty was exhausted and there were still three vacant seats in the jury box. Those who had been ordered to stand aside by the Crown were again called, and two more were obtained. But the great trouble was in selecting the last one. The jury as then constituted was composed of six French and five English-speaking men. Joseph Labreche was called and the Crown challenged him for cause. Michael Delaney and Joseph Dubeau were sworn as triers, and Mr. Cornellier proved by Labreche himself that he did not understand very much English, that he was married to a cousin of Mr. Renaud, one of the counsel for the defence, and that the Crown Prosecutor was the attorney in a lawsuit against him. But he denied that any of these things would influence him, and triers found him qualified to act. Mr. MacMaster attempted to show that as there were already six Frenchmen on the jury, according to the application granted to the defence, there should be an equal number of Englishmen. But Judge Delormier stated that had the defence realized that point, he would have had no hesitation in allowing them that right. They had expressed their willingness to allow Mr. Labreche to serve however, and His Honor received the verdict of the triers. Then the Crown challenged the juror peremptorily, but the defence claimed that they had no right to do so, after having exhausted the panel by standing so many aside and the Court ruled in their favor. So in the face of such opposition on the part of the Crown, Mr. Labreche was sworn.

THE JURORS THEN CONSISTED OF

Hormidas Mireau, Napoleon Piotte, Robt. Smith, Aristide Mongin, John Kirkwood, Narcisse Lachapelle, Hugh Cassidy, Roch Lemire, Charles Copping, Joseph Dubeau, Michael Delaney and Joseph Labreche.

The indictment was read over to them:

"The jury of Our Lady the Queen present that John Reginald Hooper, on the 18th day of September, 1893, while passing in transit from Lanoraie through the district of Joliette by a train of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co., did murder his wife, Georgiana Leblanc."

Then the Crown Prosecutors outlined the case in both languages to the jury, and the Clerk of the Crown, J. J. Desroches, was sworn and produced a bottle and a paper parcel which had been filed by Coroner Corbett, Port Hope, before the magistrate.

Dr. R. A. Corbett, coroner, of Port Hope, was sworn, and testified that he had received the exhibits from Clegg, an employee of the undertaker. Clegg alleged at the time that Hooper had given him them when he told him to exhume the body with instructions to use the contents to embalm the body. One is an ordinary black, square-shouldered gin bottle, and the other is a parcel about six inches long and two inches wide and deep, evidently containing another bottle. The Crown applied for an order of the Court to have the contents analyzed, and Coroner Corbett was instructed to take the packages to Montreal and there have them analyzed by Prof. Ellis, Dr G. P. Girdwood and Prof. Pfister at once.

JOLIETTE, Que., January 4.—To-day was the second day of the Hooper trial and some sensational and important evidence was introduced by the prosecution. The evidence given was mainly in reference to Hooper's suspicious actions and many different stories that he told in regard to his unfortunate wife. Mr. Donald MacMaster, the leading counsel for the Crown, is presenting his case in a masterly manner, and were it not for the fact that Hooper had secured such an able man to defend him his chances of getting off were few indeed.

Personal.

Mr. N. E. Carter, of Minneapolis, a prominent collector, joined the benedicts recently.

We regret to chronicle the death of the mother of Mr. John K. Tiffany, the President of *The American Philatelic Association*.

Mr. C. T. Randall has resigned his position of counterfeit collector for the *Sons of Philately*.

J. P. Glass, the well-known Chicago philatelist, was recently married to Miss Maude Morris.

Mr. R. A. Smith, the associate editor of the *Southern Philatelist*, is just recovering from an attack of *la grippe*.

Mr. E. T. Parker, of Bethlehem, Pa., has opened another branch office; this time in New York.

Mr. I. A. Mekeel has just returned from Europe.

Dr. R. Locke, a Chicago collector, is leaving for Cairo, Egypt, his future home.

We regret to chronicle the death of the Duke of Leinster, a leading English advanced collector.

Mr. J. B. Moens, of Brussels, Belgium, is the oldest stamp dealer in the world, his present large business was established in 1852.

THIS WEEK'S BARGAIN

Is our Packet No. 4, which contains 100 varieties of stamps from Ecuador, Roumania, Bosnia, Bulgaria, Tunis, Argentine, Gibraltar, Spain, New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Chili, India, etc. This is our bargain for this week, and it is far superior to any 100 variety packet ever offered by any dealer; sent post paid to any place in U. S. or Canada for **28 cents.**

Address, WM. C. BENSON, 204 Victoria St., London, Can.

STAMP DEALERS' DIRECTORY

A two or three-line advertisement under this heading $5.00 per year, payable in advance. Extra lines $1.50 each.

BENSON, WM. C. 204 Victoria St., London, Canada. Foreign exchange desired. Send 100 or more stamps of your country and receive same number of Canada and U. S. Fine approval sheets at 40% discount. Reference required. (52)

BOYD, L. B. 469 Colborne St., London, Canada. Foreign correspondence solicited. Send 50 to 200 stamps of your country and receive same number of Canadian. (52)